"Come, queen of all my heart's desire!
Crown me or slay! My sent is stirred.
To challenge fate. My pulses tire
Of fear's child tremor. Sings the bird.
Of hope for him who daren aspire?"
A tover's scroll, a wild of word!

We watched her coming, he and i,
With nuter dread my heart stood still,
Dee moon's wan crescent waned on high,
The nightingale had suog his fill,
In the dim distance scenned to die
The echo of his latest trill

The flower trailed gate, our tryst of old.

Gleamed whitely 'neath the clustering bloo Of the dusk starring jusmine. Cold His shadows fell, a ghostly gloom Lurked where it lay. Oh, heart o'er bold! Hat thou but hastened utter doom?

A still, cold smile slept on his face,
Thet all my hope to enguish froze;
Then, in the silence of the place,
We heard but Rower-pless porch unclose,
And—in her har's silk-soil embrace. There ngethed warm a ripe-red rose - All the Year Round

THE KAISER FREDERICK.

VIRGINIA REAL was a clerk in the great store of Pink & Plodding. She stood in the lace department, and displayed and asured till her little body ached every night. Pink & Plodding flourished in a brick and plate-glass block, kept a score or two of salespeople and runners, and draped all the fashionable world. Their spring and fall "openings" disturbed square miles of feminine hearts (and purses) and in any season their counters were thronged. Virginia thought herself fortunate at first to be taken into Pink & Plodding's establishment. But we are ungrateful beings who tire of our blessings. She came to the city a lone creature with nothing to advance her except a letter to Rector of St. Paul's. The Rector of St. Paul's kindly recommended her to M:. Plodding, who wanted a young woman be-hind his lace-counter just then, and Mr. Plodding took her.

There she stood day after day, some times great circles darkening around her eyes, spreading fabrics hunting unheard-of patterns, and going through violent gymnasties for hurried customers, who, perhaps, piled the counters with tangles up to their chins, and went away leaving the shop-girl nothing but trouble. She was not quite a pretty child; she had a great deal of dark brown hair and swift dark. Stump, who admitted her to a dark hall, eves, and baby hands; when she came to fresh, as sleep and youth will make the hat from her, and sat down in a rockingwork in the morning she was flushed and sands slippe ', so slipped her bloom, till night drove her, h ggard and old-faced, to her homeless boarding-place. To be sure, she saw the world. It flowed constantly the start her homeless has been bloomed and past her, loved to hurry and vex her,

ness and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

Virginia had no companions among her

blevia and full purse, forever in her face,

blevia and full purse, forever in fellow-clerks. They consisted of fluffy young women and correctly-gotten-up men. Girls who hung variegated hair round their skulls, and who told you a thing was "yur pooty," or "chawming," often be sure, above all stood Miss Blum, the shell, and snapped so when it was forced lifting an interrogating finger and placing he took the child with him. to unclose that you wouldn't pry at it on Virginia's chiu.

The girl laughed on reserved ways were "airs;" and, altogether, she wasn't "their style;" they set its ghastly face and lifts its ghostly Mrs. Stump met her snubbed her. The cut-and-dry men were voice. so occupied between the rushes of business and mental attempts to stretch their salaries around the year, that they forgot this

Mr. Plodding was a leathery old fellow, who worked his human machines hard, and looked well to their operations. The flesh and blood, and soul part of them, he had nothing to do with.

Different was Mr. Pink-that elegant being! He was a gentleman-merchant, whose father had set him up in business and who did the fast horse driving of the establishment, leaving it to old Piodding to do the fast bargain-driving. Mr. Pink seldom entered the store, but he delighted in sending a flutter after him when he did enter. He scattered compliments, and silly, patronizing speeches, right and left. When Mr. Pink saw Virginia, he fixed his eyes on her and promised to anuse himself with that little girl. But he never got on with her at all. Respectful toward him, she yet held herself so much above him that all his boasted shots struck below her feet. The serene shop-girl declined

flirtation with that fascinating being. She was so lonely. Her boarding-place was a chill resort, where "boarders" boxed in small rooms, fed sparingly and solemnly, and told the price of every article of food while it was between their teeth, by that severe widow, Mrs. Stump. who surveyed her victims from the head of the long table. Here, again, people were negative to Virginia.

Not many recreations were there for her She seldom saw a play or heard music; a city's wealth of resources rolled around her, and she stood like Tantalus, unable o command them. Sometimes she slipped into the free seats at St. Paul's and watched the pomp of religion. If the Rector ever saw her after service, he gave her a patronizing nod. There was nothing for her, she told herself again and again, but gone two weeks. The nurse, she careless gone two weeks. to stand in that store, pay her earnings to the boarding-house keeper, and keep the "Papa!" fluttered Louise, pricking up tread-mill going till she died, Often this unhelped child grew des-

perate, and, when she came home f nights, she threw herself upon the floor, the wall. It was foolishness, to be sure, but the foolishness of a human being in mental agony was what drew out the tenderest compassion, from One who once sojourned on the earth.

'just somebody! A friend!" It did not strike her to say a lover, Lovers she might have found among the youths who frequented Mrs, Stump's, and ooked upon Virginia with some favor, But in none of these could she find her friend. Many young girls have passed through such experience in a big, lonely city, and have taken the husks which worst of chance threw them, or, have been goaded by mad-r heartache down the dark road of ruin. She sometimes pushed up her sleeves, and looked at the pink, soft arms they held. She was so young to be all forsaken and lost in the big world! She wondered, bitterly, why she had been created at all! The gift of life comes to many of us wrong side out. We pull it this way and that; but we shall find the design, the beauty, and the glory of it, it we're patient. Some are to find the meaning of die in love; some in spiendid work; and a happy few in heroic deeds reserved The rest she could not translate, but scent-

to them, which will echo down the centu- ed from it something about a Professor Just pull away. You're sure to come out dry and high, if you keep a good heart and stiff lip.

"My name is Virginia Real," she told him timilly, feeling a little afraid of the Professor and Munich.

One night, as Virginia leaned against the window, looking at the heavy sky, she heard a violin. The sound was halnt; but, as she listened, it grew till it filled all her sense of hearing. It talked to her like an "I wonder," murmured Virginia, "is sense of hearing. It talked to her like an angel. Her heart swelled. She leaned toward the darkness from which it spoke violin so much? Oh, it was so beautiful! -strained after it. Its sweetness, its pathos, its compass cannot be described. She took no thought of the hand upon it. She loved that violin. Through hours she listened loving over the property of the strained to the str listened, leaning over the window-sill, "Here he is! Cremona! I haf played feeling the city's breath in her face, but him all my life. You love it, hah? Good! the breath of Heaven in her heart. She You shall hear him oft. Shall I have the thought about it all next day, and waited impatiently for it next evening. Night by night it talked to her, becoming a part of her existence. If it neglected her, she was restless and fretted. When it dld its best, she paid it distant talked to her lips parted like a child's.

"Oh, if you please! Oh, I'll be so glad!" she paid it distant tribute by clapping her hands and whispering in cestacy, "Oh, you darling old fiddle! I do love you! Who, having stepped out of the hall, had You've got a soul! I wish it was a person!" she often added; "I wish it could ower, and I'll bet she knowed it. I can ower, son! she often added; "I wish it could be a friend to me. The man at the bow is some orchestra man, of course; like those fat fellows who go into beer-saloons. But I love his fiddle so!"

I love his fiddle so!"

Longmeadow musin rabid. Dogs pine. cry, squeal, and put their tails between their legs when they are some orchestra man, of course; like those in the streets and fondlin 'em!") have established a Drankard's Home, which already has eleven inmates, nine men and two women, "saved" by the pray.

I love his fiddle so!"

Longmeadow musin certainty of decrees.

Summt Station, Ca still surrounded by the on an average, and in the union and put their tails between their legs when they are going mad.

Summt Station, Ca still surrounded by the on an average, and in the union and put their tails between their legs when they are going mad.

Summt Station, Ca still surrounded by the pray.

If you have a stablished a Drankard's Home, which already has eleven inmates, nine men and two women, "saved" by the pray.

BARRS OF THE DR

If was a quaint, pretty child, dressed in clothing of a foreign cut. One little shoe was on one little foot, but the other little

shoe was clutched in fat hands. Fright-ened, but brave, was this baby; crying

and quivering, but looking straight ahead

and mopping its face with its petticoats. "What is it, dear?" asked Virginia,

"She's so frightened! Are you lost?"

"Come with me," begged the girl, wit.-

ning on the convulsed face, and getting power over her waif. "You'll come with

me, won't you?" She led it along.

"Louise, is it? Ah, she's so tired!

Come up on my shoulder, pet; I'll carry

She got Louise into her arms and flitted like a thief. She knew that to report her

find at once to the police would be to

have the child taken from her and placed

Virginia opened the shutters, threw her

chair, snuggling the child, The child had

"Louise!" cried the girl, and here she

since Jamie went out of his sister's arms.

Oh, you bonnie darling! Do you under-stand me when I talk?

"but I'll tell you who I am. Put your arms up so. Now say, 'darling Jeanie!'

ed, but these were two big words.

'Is she dead?" low and tenderly.

with it?"

Virginia; "I found her."

going to feed no vagrants!

finding her 'owners.'

her cars. "Oh, papa!"

Hast thanked her?"

so glad to find her."

characters,

and Munich.

"Yah," replied Louise, greatly relieved at being comprehended—"gone dead," "Laws sakes!" bawled Mrs. Stump,

who made towels an excuse for marching

"She was lost on the streets," explained

"Lost a-purpose, I expect. You'd better

"Don't trouble yourself, madam!"

ding people is not your forte; and, be

send her round to the station and have her

owners looked up, if she's got any. Jain't

fired up this sweet-tempered young wo-

man instantly. "I know very well that

assured, I shall take all proper steps for

Mrs. Stump opened her mouth like a

howitzer, and was going to plump a tell-

ing ball, when the door-bell startled her

back into her "respectable boarding-house

keeper" demeanor. She went down and

answered the call. Virginia's thread of

talk with Louise was broken; she listened

voice, deep and full of foreign gutterals;

"a little child! W'ile I been gone. Was

"Lost, madam!" exclaimed a man's

she lets mine kind out of her eye-a man

Virginia carried her to the head of the

stairs. She saw below an alert man,

broazed, but blue-eyed and fair haired like

Ah, this Fraulein has been kind to thee!

dered baby, eagerly.
"That was well!" As he grew calmer

ing eyes; "I hate to have you take her

Ach!" his face brightened like a sun

to Virginia. She read thereon in German

Friederich Raifer.

Friederich Kniser lifted his hat with the

'It was nothing," replied Virginia with I judge?

apprehensively to the voices below.

ward her for his triumphs.

and more his friend.

Mrs. Stump met her with a package she

Within locked doors Virginia cut the

Schiller. It was a nice birthday! though

ment. The Kaiser was at the door and

ager to see Miss Real.
The moment Miss Real dawned upon

"It is mine! I am now in good position

"Oh, no!" replied Virginia, looking up

"How good that is!" cried the Kaiser,

"And now I will bring my youngling!"

So he dashed out of the house, and return-

one arm and his violin-case under the

Virginia sat through hours that evening

(ah! she remembered them all her life),

nolding Louise upon her bosom, listening

to the violin, which uttered its master-

pieces, and watching with indescribable

satisfaction that most satisfactory man in

the whole world-her Kaiser Frederick.

Beauties of Washoe Butter.

It was our good fortune, a day or two

since, to hear the following rather inter-

esting dialogue in one of our principal "hash-houses," The interlocutors were a

of the same table. The men were evident-

Dundreary-Deah me, this is disgust

Comstocker-You've not been here long,

Dundreary-No. sir; I arrived here yes-

you would not have complained of hairs

as good and just as clean as the butter,

Dundreary—Impossible! Com-tocker—Not at all, sir. All our

outter comes from the great valleys of our

State where flourishes that most nutritious

and truly wonderful plant the white sage,

On this our cattle feed and fatten. This

white sage has many virtues. Strange as

it may appear to you, sir, from the white

Dundreary -Ah, yes; I've heard of it-in fact I may say that on one occasion,

when I thought I observed my hair grow-

ing a little thin, I used some of the prep-

Comstocker-Well, then, sir, in a coun-

try where all the cows feed on the white

the conundrum,-Virginia City Enter-

d very popular hair restorative.

is manufactured a most wonderful

fixedly at its point.) This is eithaw the second or the third hair—I think it's the

Wood's Household Magazine.

tion opened as follows:

"I like you!" she admitted in her

ble marks of having been pried into.

berself.

Frederick.

"No. I'm not mamma," replied Virginia, the afternoon, and which bore unmistaka-

clucked at them, broke down, and stuck her acceptance of this volume-his favorite

"Himmel!" uttered Louise with an effort | door-bell was nearly rooted out of the base-

met them midway, and took the child out stocker, who were scated at opposite sides

of Virginia's arms.
"I thought I had lost thee! Bless thee! ly strangers to each other. The conversa-

"Yah, Ich-ich habe Sil gekuszt!" blun- ing! (Holding up his knife and gazing

away; there are no children here, I was so glad to find her."

Level 1 was terday morning.

Comstocker—I thought so, otherwise

case, from which he took a card to present | natural product of mdk. They are just

his English came more smoothly. "Frau-lein, belief me, I am crateful!" third—that I've found in this buttah! Comstocker—You've not been here

to take her hands.

shyly, "I like you quiet bashful way,

her tongue out in confusion.

Virginia laughed again, and cuddled the Virginia. She did not feel too tired

Louise made an effort to do as request- cord, and found that the Kaiser ble

stooping to the little head,

"vo ist er "

"What's your name ?"

and darted up-stairs.

Papa!"

wail:

the best of the state of the st

all to data serio visit it was a super mission but the

EXCHANGE.

VOLUME I. MILAN, GIBSON COUNTY, TENNESSEE, JULY 9, 1874.

hope that medical science can find any al-HYDROPHOBIA.

Suddenly the music stopped. She listened night after night, but all the hours were silent. Himself out of the street-door, "And the youngling shall come. Good day, Fraulein." What is Known About This Dread Disease—The Opinion of Eminent European Physicians—How a Dog-Fancier Cures Himself.

were silent.

"Just like everything I take to loving!"
According to his word he came. And having come once, he came again, evident-have been cut off instead? I can live withhave been cut of what shall I do without

While Virginia held Louise, he played [From the London Times, June 9.] couldn't that woman's supply of codiish have been cut off instead? I can live without codfish, but what shall I do without my music soul?"

"I think I shall die!" wailed Virginia, in a woman's intense undertone, as she dragged through the dusk one evening.
"I know I shall die if somebody don't like to be and student foot-tours, Louise's mothers his dark days his coming to America. THE FEAR OF HYDROPHOBIA. An alarm about canine madness is one that is almost certain to occur periodically with the occurrence of hot weather, al though it has long been known to all who are practically acquainted with the subject that neither season nor temperature exerts comfort me pretty soon! Oh, I'd like to steal a baby! Why isn't some foundling dropped into my lap? I shall forget all the pretty ways my own brother Jamie had before he died, and I shall just mommy. like Miss Blum! Oh, I wish a baby de be lost, and I'd find it!"

Midsummer-night, you know, is a night on which every spoken wish is granted. It being midsummer-night, therefore at the next corner Virginia did find a lost baby.

It was a quaint, pretty child, dressed in clothing of a foreign cut. One little shoe was on one little foot, but the other little comfort me pretty soon! Oh, I'd like to er, his dark days, his coming to America From making formal calls, with his collar set precisely, Louise and the violin in arms, he went on to running in with sud-April and May; 74 during June, July and den and pretty pleasures for Vinginia. He would take Louise and her to ride, that they might see some refreshing spot out. August: 64 during September, October and November: and 75 during December, Janside the dusty city. Or he tucked her under his arm, and took her to concerts, hardly sufficient to form the basis of any "Papa!" said the child, bursting into a where he placed her so that he could see very definite conclusions; and it is probaher from his chair; and then he played, ble that the returns themselves may have always turning his eager, boy-like face to- been imperfect. But it is fair to assum that the errors would balance each other as Perhaps on Sundays he called to take far as the single question of season is concerned, especially as there is a general conper with him to the church of Fatherland, where he worshiped. Virginia sat in this curence of testimony upon the point. place and crowded tears back. It was all Notwithstanding this, in hot weather, and so quaint and sweet, and like the memory | specially in large towns, it is not uncomof a life she must have lived on another mon to see dogs which are manifestly planet, it touched her with such a sense of suffering from thirst; and a dog which is at-homeness. The high pulpit and tender- thirsty and bewildered is almost certain to voiced minister, the Lutheran form, the be condemned as rabid, even though there strong, hearty chanting, the wave or may not be a particle of evidence to justify adoration which passed over the place at the mention of Gott or Jesu-men, we have had to record several groundless

that name, as grass bows when He breathes probably none of them mad, have been deon it,-the deep, sweet voice of the man stroyed, We know but little of the natural history beside her, repeating those words his mother taught him under bells across the seas,—these things all found home in her malady, which is caused, sometimes at least, by the bites of rabid animals; but Thus Friederich Kaiser made her more there is reason to believe that it may be due in many cases as much to fear as to any "Kaiser!" she once laughed softly to infaction communicated by the bite. A dog which has lost its master and its way: Emperor! He is just splendid, and it suits which has perhaps committed some petty him." So under her breath she took to reversing his name, and calling him Kaiser and driven frantic with terror, may probe ably bite half a dozen people before its ca-Said the Kaiser Frederick to Virginia reer is brought to a close. If the dog is then killed, all those whom it has bitten ne day, in the beginning of the autumn, I am going away!" He told her his are condemned to weeks or months of young women and correctly-gotten-up inen. Girls who hung variegated hair round their skulls, and who told you a thing was "vur pooty," or "chawming," or "delaightful;" who, in short, aped all the dawdling of upper-tendom. Men of that cut and-firy appearance which a life behind a counter gives a family-man. To lifting an interrogating finger and placing it on Virginia's chin.

The girl laughed out merrity. Her dismal little room echoed.

That room was week, she missed the Kaiser so; and cried conception of the pectularities of a manual week, she missed the Kaiser so; and cried dog," and are very similar to those which in the human being attend upon forms of earth, earthly. The girls disliked Virginia they considered her an upstart; her girls at they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls they considered her an upstart is to the sound of sobbing it girls the sound of sobb rabies with great care, tells us always to suspect a dog which is restless and which yet wishes for solitude, which goes about said had been left for Miss Real early in snapping at the air or suddenly barking without apparent cause, which seeks or scrapes incessantly, and, above all, which has become too fond of those known to it, She little friend on her birthday, and begged and is continually endeavoring to lick their hands and faces. Such symptoms call for seclusion in some place of safety, and for little thing on her neck. "But where is mamma?" she asked; "who is mamma? her hair.

She'll miss you, won't she?" Just as gas was lighted, Mrs. Stumn's the opinion of a competent veterinary sur But even M. Bouley himself could hardly pronounce upon the case of a dog

women, little children, bowing ever before alarms of this description, and many dogs,

which had been chased through a crowd ed thoroughfare as a preliminary to speedy execution by a policeman's truncheon. The stories about hydrophobia occurring seven years or twenty years after a bit his vision, he flew out of his chair and ran are probably in most cases fables; and, if not fables, they at least show that the disease may arise spontaneously; but ye there is no certainty with regard to the upon a citadel where she heard such unwonted sounds of revelry "Whose young one is that? What on earth are you doing period of time at which it can be said that all danger has ceased. According to the not until you tell me you will go, too. So best authorities, when two months have good-so true! I will take such care of elapsed the person bitten by a rabid anihee-and thou shalt have Louise. Thou mal may have a well-grounded hope of wast my little friend-canst trust me escape, and after ninety days the occurrence of hydrophobia is almost exception It appears from the returns furnished mprinting the betrothal kiss on her fore-nead, "Sweetheart, I am thy own!" May of the present year. One of these dogs worried forty sheep and killed some ducks, and one of the sheep is said to have ed in a few moments, with Louise under died of rabies five weeks afterward. In the other sixty-six cases there was no evi-uence of madness beyond the fact of the accusation. Not a single case of hydro phobia has been received into any of the metropolitan hospitals, and of the twentyfive policemen who have been bitten by dogs only five were sufficiently hurt to be placed upon the sick list, and only one of these is still absent from duty. It would seem from these figures that the fear o hydrophobia recently excited has not been ding to the existence of any corresponding degree of danger. If the sixty-six dogs

> mit of some different interpretation. A DOG-FANCIER'S OPINION.

have as yet suffered, and that a large pro-

tively safe. But the probabilities are that

not one of the dogs was either mad or in the slightest danger of becoming so, and that if they had been shut up and watched

[From the New York Herald.] John Peach, of No. 299 Wallabout street, Williamsburg, is a dog-fancier, and to a reporter of the *Herald* he yesterday said: I am a dog-fancier. I have been bitten by rabid dogs, and if a dog bites me that I think is in that condition, I suck out the poisoned blood, or get a friend to do so for me, if I cannot reach the wound myself. This is good for rattlesnake bites or poilady who saved you from danger on the street? We lodge just three square—round the corner." He felt eagerly in all large from the species of the square of the species of the square of soned arrows. I sold a bull-terrier to the captain of a ship, and he bit him through the lip, and the captain sucked his lip and pulled all the virus out. This was three months ago, and the captain is alive to-day. If there ever was a mad dog that was one. He foamed like a devil, and wanted to bite the dog with a hammer. I know a man named Larry Wizen, member of No. 12 Fruck in the old fire department, and he had a fight with a "gentleman" of No. 47 Hose, who bit two of his fingers, and Laroutsted, where he was bitten, by the doctor. The fight was in Avenue D, near Third street, in midsummer, about 1864, have never seen, except this, a case of hysage do you think it likely that the butter will be bald-headed? Dundreary turned red, pushed back his

chair and left without deigning to answer be distant to you for three or four days and won't notice anybody; his eyes will look bloodshot too; then he wants to keep ou of the way, and, if you let him go in the CYRUS W. FIELD is confident that the street, anything that he runs against he San Francisco moneyed men will take stock and advance money for laying the Pacific cable to Japan as soon as the survey is made. The stock will be owned in London, New York and San Francisco, and will amount to about \$20,000,000.

leviation for these sufferers?

Doctor Lorette—Yes; there is in the experience of Mr. Butler's case just the gleam of hope. Driven to desperation by witnessing his agonies on Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock, I placed a blister on his breast, which took effect at once, and progress of the disease. I hope that this him take a brandy-smash or a mint-julep,

Reporter-What is the cause of death in other ree-cold drink. And all this time he Doctor Lorette—Exhaustion from suffo-cation. That the disease is not a creature of the imagination is apparent from its with his hat in his hand, perspiring more deadly end. But when you have seen than ever, and the sight of the thermome-cases stated as being cured they have simply not been hydrophobia. If a drop of water can be introduced by the throat into the stomach there is no hydrophobia. The still worse. He also has begun by drinkwater test is, so far as my knowledge goes, an unfailing one. The closing of the craving for that agreeable but delusive

The Heroism of Common Life.

Had we, any of us, nothing to do but consult our own desires, attend to our own will last until the day's work is over. At wishes, we should find that enough. We the evening meal—pure water, beer or red should accept the fate which east us in a wine diluted with water can be taken ad world where every want was supplied libitum. But during all this time ice with becoming fortitude, and consider that should be kept out of sight. The wine, we had pienty to do in providing for our personal comfort, escaping annoyances.

we are turned into a world where everything has to be wrested by persistent ef-lort and the force of will from circum-as preserving meats and vegetables. It is discuss, or hardly to discover, our individual aches and pains, our wants and at Saratoga, Long Branch and Cape May. wishes. We move as part of a system. - New York World. We wake up in the morning with the whole current of will and being set in the direction of a certain line of duty or the accomplishment of a particular object, and we allow no minor fact to interiere with it. Cold or heat are disregarded, tury, derive a larger annual income from bodily pains forgotten or resolutely set aside, and by and by we find we can control

This heroism, which rears and feeds and show natural depravity.-Hearth and

The Widow's Protest.

One of the sadest things that ever came under my notice (said the banker's clerk) was there in Corning during the war. Dan Murphy enlisted as a private, and fought very bravely. The boys all liked him; and when a wound, by and by, weakened him down till carrying a musket was too heavy work for clubbed together and fixed him up as a sutler. He made money then, and sent it always to his wife to bank for him. was a washer and an ironer, and knew degree of danger. If the sixty-six dogs which were said to be mad have bitten any persons, it is certain that none of these ny. On the contrary, she began to get miserly as her bank account grew. portion of them must now be comparagrieved to part with a cent, poor creature. for twice in her hard working life she had known what it was to be hungry, cold, friendless, sick, and without a dollar in the world, and she had a haunting dread for a time, the symptoms which gave rise to the belief would have been found to addied; and the boys, in testimony of their esteem and respect for him, telegraphed to Mrs. Murphy to know if she would like to have him cobalmed and sent home; when you know the usual custom was to dump a poor devil like him into a shallow hole, and then inform his friends what had become of him. Mrs. Murphy jumped to the conclusion that it would only cost two or three dollars to embalm her dead husband, and so she telegraphed "Yes." was at the "wake" that the bill for embalming arrived, and was presented to the

She uttered a wild, sad wail, pierced every heart, and said: "Sivintytoive dollars for stuffin' Dan, blister their sowls! Did thim divils suppose I was goin' to start a museian, that I'd be dalin' in such expinsive cariassities?" The banker's clerk said there was not a

A Clerical Anecdote.

It is related in the Congregationalist of the father of the late Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Braintree Mass., a strong advocate of the doctrine of foreordination, that having once made an appointment with the late Rev. Dr. Osgood, of Springfield, he startdeath by his friends when he became mad from hydrophobia. I have been in the dog business about thirteen years, and have never seen account the sunday agreed upon, and when about half-way thither, met Dr. Osgood driving down. driving down. They stopped naturally, for a moment's conversation, and Dr. have never seen, except this, a case of hydrophobia from a dog bite. About two years ago a man died in Brooklyn, I believe, from the bite of a cat. Ithink froting at the mouth in man or dog is what is dangerous. The only care is sucking it out. I have been bit many times.

I look upon a mag dog as a dog that will look upon a mag dog as a dog that will be distent to you for three or four days and look upon the distent to you for three or four days and look upon the distent to you for three or four days and look upon the distent to you for three or four days and look upon the distent to you for three or four days and look upon the distent to you for three or four days and look upon the look upon quite sure on this foreordination business:

Reporter-Do you see any reason to out reaching terra firma.

Discard Ice and Keep Cool.

his breast, which took effect at once, and town during these heated terms are apt to a stump of broom, and, stirring up all the his breast, which took effect at once, and removed about two square inches of the skin. On this denuded surface I dusted skin. On this denuded surface I dusted skin. Where was Bishop Latimer burned to make dirt possible in so short a time, ten grains of the sulphate of morphine. ous country breezes. We are not preress, and my raiment like unto the Convoice. "Joshua knows," said a little girl
This had not been done ten minutes before pared to say that a person who remains in federate army raiment in color, stands at the bottom of the class. "Well," said he showed signs of opium delirium, and said to his wife, "Oh, I am in heaven!" the city and conducts himself in a rational whining for his tip. I can not call a cab the teacher, "if Joshua knows, he may way is any worse off than the summer that another loafer does not dart forward that another loafer does not dart forward the teacher, "if Joshua knows, he may way is any worse off than the summer that another loafer does not dart forward the teacher, "if Joshua knows, he may way is any worse off than the summer that another loafer does not dart forward to open the door for me, and stand with a ling very grave and wise. He described the beauty of the foliage there, and was evidently out of pain, and in a temporary condition of happiness. But the majority do not live in a rational way. The well-to-do were repeated this three times, applying forty grains in all, and in the end, though dea h could not longer be postponed, it town he is hankering for the refrigerator was freed from those fearful exhibitions of pain which had before characterized the lunch time he will meet a friend and with suggestion of the extreme struggle in my mind to relieve my friend may, if applied in the cartier stages, lead to some means of breaking the heretofore certain fatality of hydrophobia.

Recorrer What is the cause of death in the cartier before he will be the cartier before he will be the cartier before he will be the cartier before he will want an eached his office before he will want an eached his office before he will want an eached his office before he will be the time he feels as if he were ready to melt, notwith-

throat is from nervous action, no doubt, beverage is never over. Being a comparabut during the paroxysms it is just as real tively cheap one, he can induige his appeand as effective as though the oritice was tite for it to any extent. Now, in default of the doctors, we have a word of advice for both rich poor. There is no necessity for all this Did it ever strike the reader how much Banish ice from the breakfast-table, Drink neroism is required to make the work of as much fresh Croton as you like, or even the world go on in spite of heat, h. spite of cold, in despite of wind, rain, sickness, let this be followed by a light repast, in let this be followed by a light repast, in let this be followed by a light repast, in disinclination, and all the obstacles which | cluding not more than one small cup of exist and continually arise to the prosecu- coffee. After this the sun's rays can be tion of any plan, the fulfillment of any enand nursing our finger-aches and head- cold in summer. It might be a blessing to But, instead of this easy state of things, we are turned into a world where every-modity is a great benefit, but it should be the city at large if the price of ice were be feelings, affections, or nen and women. cret support from all sensible persons. Let will prosper better than the giddy crowds

Wine in California.

our own forces as certainly as we can con- has 30,000,000 vines, covering 45,000 acres, that amount one-tenth is more va'uable for and not the slaves of its caprice and whims, vineyards than for any other purpose. -Brooklyn Union. These 10,000,000 acres are now yielding not more than twenty-five cents per acre annually, and, therefore no worth mere, practically, than \$2.50 per acre, though purchasers at \$1.25. But under judicious legislation and good management it can be made worth \$100 per acre, or twice as much as the present assessed value of all the taxable property of the State. The question arises whether we shall adopt a policy that will keep these lands worth \$25,000,000, as they now are, or the other one that will, at no distant period, raise and gave the warning cry, "Look out for one that will, at no distant period, raise them to a value of \$1,000,000,000. The vineyards of Gaul increased very slowly for five centuries after the first plantations concluded to investigate the case, and

A "Lightning Newspaper Train."

The "newspaper train" between New York and Philadelphia will, sooner or corner of the avenue, he allowed several later, furnish materials for a first-class horror. Every morning it leaves New York
and runs at a higher rate of speed than
has hitherto been attained on this continent. One morning recently it left Jersey City half an hour late and caught up
before reaching Trenton, making fiftybefore reaching Trenton, making fiftyseven miles in lifty-nine minutes. This,
however, was not its fastest time. Near
New Brunswick five miles of the road
were run in three and a half minutes, or at
the rate of eighty-six miles an hour. This
train was placed on the road for the nurequaled on this side of the Atlantic.

"Tipping" in England.

quite sure on this foreordination business:
"do you say it has been decreed that we "do you say it has been decreed that we should exchange pulpits to-day?" "I should exchange pulpits to-day?" "Well," that probably he will not at first compression," replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression," replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression," replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression," replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression, "replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression, "replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression, "replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression, "replied the other solemnly. "Well," that probably he will not at first compression, "replied the other solemnly. "Well," the animated 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' whose normal condition at tracts swarms of blue-bottle flies about his mouth and nostrils, and a circle of buzzards over his head, has exploded again. The public holds its nose."

Longmeadow musing on the possible uncertainty of decrees.

Longmeadow musing on the possible uncertainty of decrees.

Cracknels.—To I pint of rich milk put the return to down numbers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he is branded 'fungus' which answers to the name of 'Ferguson' when he uses of 'Ferguson' when he uses of 'Ferguson' whe

who brings me a single cup of chocolate in

NUMBER 19.

Anti-Health Fashions.

fashions this present season are the long over-trimmed skirts, and the high, small, yet heavy hats. The excess of a fashionable woman's dress is on the ground where it ought not to be, and the absence of cloth- Louisville, Ky., a witness persisted in tesing is most noticeable where it is most re- tifying to what his wife had told him. To ly: "Our sex are so untidy; infinitely more so than men. Look at the dresses dragging on every sidewalls in account of this, of course, the attorneys objected, and it was ruled out by the judge. He would proceed to tell "short how it." dragging on every sidewalk in every city. the attorney would sing out, 'How do you and over the roads and lawns in the country, and assent any areas when the country are seen to be a seen to try, and accept my saying. What man would trail a broadeloth coat along the sidewalk? What woman does not sweep silks over them every time she goes out of the house?" Ladies all agree that the silks over them every time she goes out of the house?" Ladies all agree that the trails are heavy and unclean, and add "Vell, I dink dey vas down." greatly to the expense of the costume, but how many of them will go without them? The setting singled her soft brown hair.

The fashion is simply arbitrary and they The setting sungilded her soft brown hair. cannot be stronger than it. The fact that every arbitrary fashion is degrading, inasmuch as it leaves in the fact that sank in a blaze of inxuriant dyes. much as it ignores individuality and reputidiates selfhood, is of no consequence to women generally. The average woman and a heart that a broken is dead evermore. has not a conception of the servitude in which she lives; nor has she the slightest.

And a heart that a broken is dead eventually which she lives; nor has she the slightest.

And lifted we eyes to the rising moon. desire to alter matters. If pigtails a la Chinesa are the style, all kinds of heads Chinese are the style, all kinds of heads don them; narrow heads, high heads, broad heads, fla heads, "Is it suitable and becoming?" is not the question asked nowadays. Beauty is sacrificed to style, and the most hideous style that ever was invented is more complacently worn than a garment that is one season behind the fashion, however beautiful it may be. With dresses so with hats. It is the fashionable article that is bought, the most Sunday Magazine, is somewhat obscure. ultra style that is most admired. And Enough, however, can be gleaned from its women with faces "thin as a hatchet" and general aspect to render it not only an imcolorless as the bones so illy-concealed by | portant subject to acquaint ourselves with, stylish. Tall, long-faced women should earth, air and ocean,

The Cry of "Mad Dog!"

It is wonderful how quickly a crowd much of the grape land is vainly seeking purchasers at \$1.25. But under judicious that a mad dog is at large. In Washingwere made there by the Romans; but now | trotted off toward a group of loafers who 7,000,000 French people derive their support from the wine industry of the country, and the time may come when 5,000, 000 of persons will be maintained by the vineyards of California."

A "Lightning Newspaper Train"

This was bare. Those useful members of society had not walked away, neither had they run, they had simply vanished; some into the saloon and others over the soliton. This put an idea train was placed on the road for the pur- attracted the attention of a fat old gentle-

the ground .- inter-Ocean.

the following co

certainty of decrees.

Summir Station, Cal., was at last accounts still surrounded by five or six feet of snow on an average, and in places the drifts can be sounded to a depth of thirty feet without reaching terra firma.

The Custom-house authorities in San Cracknels.—To 1 pint of rich milk put describe the way, but am just going there and will show you." That means a shilling—30 cents in American currency, alling—30 cents in American coin. You see one can take a cab almost as economic-out reaching terra firma.

Cracknels.—To 1 pint of rich milk put 2 ounces of butter and 1 spoonful of yeast. Make it warm and mix in enough fine and though only 24 in American coin. You see one can take a cab almost as economic-out reaching terra firma.

Prick them well and bake in a slow oven.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A Michigan editor suggests that "now is the fine to let your cows browse off the onion-tops. It imparts tone to the milk." An Irishman was once asked if he had ever seen a red blackberry, "To be sure I have," said Pat; "all blackberries are red when they are green.'

SINCE the New Orleans restaurant-keep-ers were forbidden to turn their turtles on their backs, they put them right side up on a marble slab, on which they wiggle for hours, unable to advance or retreat. - Bos-

NEVER marry for wealth, but remember that it is just as easy to love a girl who has a brick house, with a mansard roof and sil-ver-plated door-bell as one who hasn't any-thing but an auburn head and an amiable

The poultry propagator writes to "our contributor" and a-ks: "When is a hen most likely to hatch?" We have devoted

"WHERE was Bishop Latimer burned to

George kept putting the affair off with promises, saying he was not able to marry, etc., etc. Finally she said, 'Deah Gaug, I am willing to marry you, if we have to live on bread and water.' The two most conspicuous anti-health shions this present season are the long furnish the bread, and I'll try and skirmish around and hunt up enough water."

-Indianopolis Herald. DURING the trial of a recent case in

THE MAIDEN'S LAMENT.

She must wear her spring hat till the end of June. -Cincinnati Times.

+0+

Thunder-Storms.

The precise or entire part which a thun-

the thin flesh upon them, buy high pyra- as regards its physical effects, but deeply mid-shape hats, and stand them like cones on the end of the pointed plait of hair. Instead of studying symmetry and grace, and work of the Creator should be. As a what is becoming, hats are bought that represent the latest extreme style, and characteristic is that of a safety-valve, or nothing is considered of half so much im- escape from too great an accumulation of as the assurance that they are the electric matter which pervades our always wear low, broad, plainly-trimmed world is, as it were, continually overflowbats. Let the trimming be as rich as possible, if desired, but the rule should be ob-principal, if not the most powerful, agent, The vast machinery of our social needs a new Juggernaut which rolls over and mows down indiscriminately whatever is not able to bear the pressure, whether it has been something the feelings, affections, or nen and women.

The vast machinery of our social needs a various places of refreshment during the hot season constitute as great a danger as the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to not only in what is called a thunder-storm, not only in what is called a thunder-storm, the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to not only in what is called a thunder-storm, the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to not only in what is called a thunder-storm, not only in what is called a thunder-storm, the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to not only in what is called a thunder-storm, not only in what is called a thunder-storm, the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to not only in what is called a thunder-storm, not only in what is called a thunder-storm, whether it is called a private private plant the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to only in what is called a thunder-storm, not only in what is called a thunder-storm, whether it is called a thunder-storm, and the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to only in what is called a thunder-storm, and the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to only in what is called a thunder-storm, and the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to only in what is called a thunder-storm, and the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to only in what is called a thunder-storm, and the rum-shops themselves, and a woman's served. Flat crowns are becoming to only in what is called a thunder-storm, and the rum-shops themselves, and the rum-shops the rum-shops the rum-shops the The necessities of the case fortunately take us out of ourselves; we have no time to discuss, or hardly to discover, our india. men make is fitting a hat under the eye of the milliner. It should be tried on at home, and if it is not becoming it ought tricity, and the latter positive. Now, a not to be worn. There is no woman so thunder-storm is but the discharge of the homely that becoming clothing will not constantly increasing quantity of electric improve her appearance, and there is such ity from heaven and earth at the same a joy in beholding harmony and beauty time, just as two hostile armies would ex-Some Californians are predicting that their State will, before the end of this century, derive a larger appeal income for women learning to see the dress question electricity is generated and increases so in all its varied aspects. Surely if slowly wonderfully at particular seasons is somethe San Francisco Alta says: "Our State has 30,000,000 vines, covering 45,000 acres, they are recognizing the fact that when what obscure. A good deal of it has its origin in the sun, there is little doubt. It their slave. The class of people who have is thought, too, that the continued and ourselves well, as some few, by perpetually nursing their allments, make themselves ill,

worth \$4,500,000, and yet not one acre in two hundred of the land suitable for vine-selves ill,

worth \$4,500,000, and yet not one acre in two hundred of the land suitable for vine-selves ill,

worth \$4,500,000, and yet not one acre in two hundred of the land suitable for vine-selves ill,

their slave. The class of people who have already sudden changes of temperature produced the world through this weakness of the sex are terrified at the insubordination by solar influence on the ever-varying their allments, make themselves ill.

This heroism, which rears and feeds and the sex are terrified at the insubordination of the few of the sex who have already shown signs of unmistakable rebellion. Range, and from Shasta to Bakersfield, the shown signs of unmistakable rebellion. And concessions enough have been made composed tend to keep up a constant suprailroads and bridges and grand public edifices; which adapts to our use the productions of nature and delights us with the beautiful and permanent in works of art; which is so common that it has ceased to be a matter of thought or interest, is the best of all proofs that there is something the best of all proofs that there is something that the best of all proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something that the best of the proofs that there is something the proofs that the proofs that there is something the proofs that the proofs that the proofs the proofs that the proofs the proofs the proofs that the proofs the pr thing inherently good in human nature—something that the hardest circumstances tend to develop and that no amount of illustred to develop and the develop by the police that sixty-seven dogs have been reputed to be mad, and have been destroyed within the metropolitan districts between the list of January and the 31st of Margaret the strong of the metropolitan districts. The grape, therefore, is the best reliance for its profit. The total area of California is 100,000,000 acres, and of Show natural deprevity—Hearth and sixty seven dogs have usage can destroy. It is evidence sufficient of a natural nobility which may be best reliance for its profit. The total area of California is 100,000,000 acres, and of Show natural deprevity—Hearth and sixty seven dogs have usage can destroy. It is evidence sufficient of a natural nobility which may be best reliance for its profit. The total area of California is 100,000,000 acres, and of Show natural deprevity—Hearth and hygiene shall go hand in hand by the clear that the destroy of the means of the farmer. The grape, therefore, is the best reliance for its profit. The total area of California is 100,000,000 acres, and of the same of the deri g aerial or nebulous volcanoes, occa-sionally relieving themselves of their electrical burden by a thunder-storm, just as the terrestrial volcanoes relieve themselves from subterranean matter. They are, in fact, huge Leyden jars, filled with that destructive yet necessary and life-giving fluid. Indeed, as our readers are doubtless aware, the lightning flash has long been identified with the electric discharge from the battery of an electric machine. Forked lightning can be exhibited in min-iature from a Leyden vial, filled with that mysterious substance called, perhaps without sufficient reason, a fluid. Franklin, indeed, and many other eminent men since, have conclusively settled that point. The fiery globe that rolls and hisses along the ground, or the broad blue glare of the sheet lightning, or the more dangerous forked zigzag flush that strikes the earth, shatters the steeples of our churches, burns and destroys our homes, rends as-sunder the strongest oak, or kills in a mement man or beast, is, after all, the same substance as we can obtain artificially within the space of a small glass jar, and can confine there, or set free at pleasure in any quantity-with a shock strong enough to k ll an ox if necessary, or so slight as not to injure an infant; and it is also the same substance that is now our obedient slave and messenger to engirdle the earth in a moment, and convey our messages of peece or war, love or hatred, politics or science, joy or sorrow, under

the Atlantic depths, as well as over mountain and valley.

A Good Example. The fact that a daughter of Baron Rothspose of carrying the New York morning papers to Philadelphia, so that they could be distributed as early as the Philadelphia journals. The engineer and others employed on the train have signed a paper declaring that they will not hold the road responsible for damages in case of an accident. Not content with simply carrying the New York morning papers to Philadelphia, so that they could be distributed as early as the Philadelphia journals. The engineer and others employed on the train have signed a paper declaring that they will not hold the road responsible for damages in case of an accident. Not content with simply carrying the New York morning man who was taking a stroll, and as he turned the warning sound, "Look out for the mad dog!" fell on his ear, and the next moment he caught sight of the dog making rapid progress toward him. Run he could not—he was too fat; and his only and render themselves useful, as well as ornamental. There responsible for damages in case of an accident. Not content with simply carrying the mails, a passenger coach has been attached, making it a regular passenger train. In England the rate of a mile perminute is not considered excessive, but there the roads are constructed with a special reference to fast running, and the road beds have a solidity and firmness unequaled on this side of the Atlantic.

salvation seemed to be to climb the lamppost. This fie made a dash for, and the adaptive climbing began. Desperately he clutched climbing began. Desperately he clutched the post, and heroically he struggled to rech the top. His linen trowsers slipped up over his kneed, and his denuded legs, coming in contact with the sun-heated iron, drew out blisters and profanity. Long before this the dog had passed down the avenue and out of sight, and the hue the avenue and out of sight, and the hue and cry that followed in his wake found ary matters, and unfitting them to hold the aged man frantically grabbing the lamp-post, his toes within a few inches of their daily bread. The vicissitudes of life do not startle them. The fortune that blesses them when they send their chil-dren to school will, they fondly think, con--The man who alluded to his brother tinue to be theirs, after graduation, and a editor as "a jack-rabbit engaged in wearing out scissors and pencils, etc.," has been discounted by the conductor of a rural padiscounted by the conductor of a per on the Pacific coast, who indulges in in these speculative days—where the man